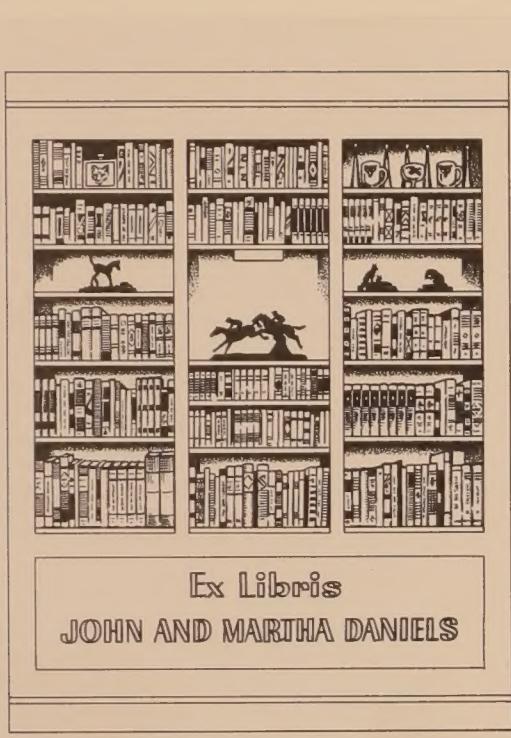


SPORTING DISCOVERIES
—
ALKEN
—
SEVEN PLATES



Ex Libris

JOHN AND MARTHA DANIELS



A COMMON DISCOVERY.

Having lost your Dog, notwithstanding the great distress your Lungs suffer'd in roaring and Whistling, you catch a slight glimpse of him in a distant Field; on reaching the spot, you not only Discover, that he has killed a fine Lamb, but is actually making a hearty meal of his Carcass.

London, Published Feb^r 1st 1816, by S & J. Fuller, 34, Rathbone Place.



A TRIFLING DISCOVERY.

Having mark'd a Bird over the Hedge, you make towards it with rather too much speed, fall over one of your Pointers (good for nothing) and shoot your favorite old Bird which you had consider'd invaluable, you then Discover that had you been careful of common sporting rules to carry your Gun on Halfcock, keep your Eye at 'Neat as you go to 'em, all this would not have happened.



A TROUBLE SOME DISCOVERY.

Having taken out a brace of Pointers for a Day on Trial, you almost carry them to the Place of sport. (Highaway) at the corner of a Heath you have a fine stand, and back, then draw eagerly on, you Discover a Brood of Turkeys; and notwithstanding you run three times faster and Kill ten times louder than ever you did before, your Dogs prove them selves good killing.

London, Published Feb 1st 1816, by S & J. Fuller, 34, Bathbone Place.



A FATAL DISCOVERY.

Having flushed a Bird suddenly on the side of a Hedge, you are obliged to turn sharp round to get a snap shot as it is swooshing over the gate; on the Smoke clearing away, you Discover that the bird is in full flight, and that you have shot an Old Market Woman.

London. Published Feb 1st 1816, by S & J. Fuller, 32, Rathbone Place



A CURIOUS DISCOVERY.

Having positively promised a friend some Game, you spend five or six Hours in pursuit of it without success. *That is the Game now too far off, your Gloves got into your Eye, the Gun hung fire, or your Foot slipped; but in turning the corner of a Fence, you Discover a Hare well snared (to your no small delight, but in the act of Raging it, you are roughly seized by two Rupers, who had found you before you, and were lying in wait to detect the Poacher).*

London Published Feb 1st 1816, by S & T. Fuller, 34, Bathbone Place



A PAINFUL DISCOVERY.

Hearing your Dog call out lustily on the other side of a Fence, you make all speed towards him, supposing him caught in a Vermin trap, but on stepping over the Fence you Discover, to your no small pain your Leg in one of much larger dimensions.

London. Published Feb¹st 1816. by S & J. Fuller. 34, Rathbone Place



A SIMPLE DISCOVERY.

Having spent an almost sleepless night, your mind so earnestly engaged on the promised sport of the next day you rise long before the Lark; and, after a hurried walk of five Miles, you arrive at the well known Gile, as the Day Breaks, you then Discover that your Powder Flash is empty.

London, Published Feb^r 1st 1816, by S & J. Fuller, 34, Rathbone Place.

